Wow

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Summary: Rapunzel hears that the Chief's son is badly hurt and wants to help, whats her thoughts when she see's him for the first time,

one-shot

WOW

It was still all new to Rapunzel that these people of the Hairy Hooligan Tribe were not the vicious Ruffians and Thugs that her mother had warned her about. In fact they had been anything but that to the blonde, especially when they had saved her from that horrible beast called a Nadder during a raid.

Rapunzel noticed that the Chief Stoick, if she could recall, was pacing uneasily in front of his house, something was bothering him. The Chief let out a great sigh as he sat down on the steps that led up to the front door.

Rapunzel carefully took a place right beside him, "Is everything okay?" she asked gently.

Stoick hesitated a moment before he yelled out, "It's my blasted son!" Rapunzel jumped from the volume of the booming voice. "I tell him time after time that it's too dangerous for him to be out during raids, but once again he disobeyed me!"

"Did something happen to him?"

The Chief took off his helmet and hastily ran a hand through his hair, "He's hurt, real bad. They say he may not make it"

"I'm sorry" Rapunzel said sadly as she placed a hand on his shoulder, "I didn't even know you had a son"

"Well Hiccup's not one to really brag about with how much disaster he created" Rapunzel smiled a little at the sound of the odd guy, "But I

would never want him to die, he's all I have left" Rapunzel could hear the little choke the Chief had in his voice.

She fingered around the rim of her frying pan guiltily, she could do something to save this guy Hiccup's life, but that would put her at risk of showing the magic power she had and being sold off like some cow. Though she couldn't just let Hiccup die, not with what his father had done for her.

"May...May I see him?"

Stoick looked at her oddly for her request, but sighed again and motioned a great hand to the door, "He's right inside"

Rapunzel nodded to the Chief and lighted crept inside the house. In the enormous house, she saw a lone bed sitting in the corner of the room with a limp person laying in it. She walked on her tip toes so she wouldn't wake the sleeping figure in the bed.

When she got to the side of the bed, Hiccup's auburn bangs were coving his face. So slowly, Rapunzel used to the end of her frying pan to flipped his bangs out of way.

Rapunzel felt her mouth drop open at the sight of Hiccup's face, and it wasn't from the bruises and cuts that were covering it. She didn't know why exactly, but she got this fluttering feeling in the pit of her stomach from just looking at this guy, she felt a part of her dying to know what color his eyes were. The only word she could really use to describe Hiccup was "Wow..."

End file.